



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1904

THE "AGE LIMIT."

Two years ago it was decreed that when a man reached forty-five no one his services would be needed. He might as well not be alive. At forty-five, it was declared, each man had grasped, or missed, his chance. To be successful as he cared. Observe, now, how these things advance.

To-day we are advised that when a man is thirty-five his hopes should all be realized. That after that he cannot thrive. There is no place for him to work. Or should be none, that is to say—He's growing old, and he might shrink. Or show a lack of vim, some way.

Two years from now we may expect to see upon each tottering knee this sign: "We are well, we'll reject. Each man that's over twenty-five." The ratio holds its own, you see; 'Tis but the working of the plan: One over twenty-five will be a superannuated man.

Then, two years later, have no doubt a newer placard will be seen: "Henceforth this Company Bars Out All Men Whose Age Exceeds Fifteen." A mathematical problem, this, from which deductions must be drawn. Six years from now your job you'll miss. If over five your age has gone.

Look, then at Nineteen Hundred Twelve. We need no spells or astrology. To prove that he who fails would deliver Must be a pudge, prattling babe. But, after that, what will we do? To fill the mills with workmen? Perchance they may once more go through. The line from age to youth again. —W. D. N., in Chicago Daily Tribune.

ROMANCE OF SINCERE SMITH

By J. C. PLUMMER

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SINCERE SMITH looked out pensively over the harbor from the door of her father's eating-house. A modest two-story house it was, on a water front street, offering nothing from an exterior point of view to tempt the appetite, save a swinging sign much the worse for wind and rain which gave to the public the information given below:

PETER SMITH

Meals at All Hours.

Late Cook for Capt. Grimes, of the Ship Saragossa.

Native mariners all knew, and strangers quickly learned, that the late Capt. Grimes, of the ship Saragossa, was a man noted for his gourmandise. Any cook who could please the palate of Capt. Grimes must be a master of his art, and a glance at the sign would prepare the marine palate for a toothsome dish, no matter what he ordered. "Ah, me," sighed Sincere, as she gazed vacuously at the water, "I wish I could do something besides cook. If I could play the piano or sing it'd be different, but I can't do nothing but cook. Ah, me."

Preckled as to face, with a tint of pink on the end of her nose, and boney as to form, Sincere had had her little romance. Her father had one day hired an assistant, a man of remarkable culinary skill, and in Sincere's eyes, of wonderful beauty. No man in her scope of vision had such glossy black hair, held down by odoriferous pomatum. No man living, she believed, had such a taste in neckties and surely none had such small and shapely feet. At the sight of them she felt ashamed of her own sturdy members.

It was not surprising that Sincere's heart should capitulate at once to such a superior creature, and she would gaze at him, preparing some dish, absorbed at the grace of his movements. He had a way of going about the making of an omelet that would have enslaved a Venus if she had had the privilege of being in the kitchen with him.

There were times when Sincere fancied that the eyes of Alonzo Whiting looked tenderly on her from amid the unctuous steam of cooking, and surely he had squeezed her hand when she had handed him the pepper.

It was an evil day for Alonzo and for Sincere when a man and woman entered the eating-house. She was a stout lady with a highly colored face and a loud, penetrating voice.

Sincere eyed her coldly and there was no welcome in her tones when she asked as to their wants.

"My husband," said the lady, shrilly. Not having this dish on her menu Sincere repeated her question.

"My husband. He's here, I know. Halonzo, come here."

Then emerged from the kitchen the caricature of Alonzo Whiting. His hair, rebellious of pomatum, straggled about his head. He shuffled in his patent leather shoes, and his necktie looked dull and faded.

"Halonzo," he gasped.

"Your Halonzo," repeated the lady, affectionately. "Oh, Halonzo, how could you leave me and make me and my brother come over the sea after you?"

"Come across the ocean after you, Halonzo," said the man. "Whether you are worth nine pun seven shilling and fuppence and same to go back his a question."

"My husband," said Eliza, turning to Sincere. "He's going Jack with me." Sincere's heart was broken, but she was a Spartan, and, despite the wound, said proudly: "You are welcome to him."

Alonzo, as a man in a trance, prepared for departure while Sincere gazed out of the window, seeing nothing.

"I wouldn't have come if I'd a car to the boat," said Eliza's

brother (Sincere) and get me the triphammer of Southark. Feel my harm."

But Sincere felt no interest in the muscles of Eliza's brother and turned her back to him.

Sincere watched the captured Alonzo go down the street, his arm grasped by his wife, with the triphammer closely following, and burst into tears.

A note lay on the table in Alonzo's room. "She can sing and play on the piano," it said, "but she can't cook. Look on the kitchen dresser."

On the dresser lay a beef heart with a knife driven through its center, the last message of Alonzo to Sincere. "Ah, me," sighed Sincere, as she gazed across the harbor, "I wish I could sing and play the piano."

It was two years since Alonzo had been captured and taken away.

A man stopped before the eating-house and gazed at the sign.

"Can I get dinner here?" he inquired of Sincere.

She replied affirmatively and he seated himself at one of the tables.

"Can I get a Spanish omelet here?" he asked.

The making of a Spanish omelet had been the chef d'oeuvre of Peter Smith, and he had carefully imparted the secrets of its manufacture to his daughter.

She said, in reply, that the omelet was obtainable.

Sincere made the omelet according to the rules of art. A luscious tomato was sliced, the freshest of eggs broken and various condiments, including a very suspicion of garlic, then the smoking dish was placed before the guest.

When he had finished she asked if there was anything more desired.

"Nothing," he replied, firmly. "I don't want to disturb the taste of that omelet. Now, miss, I'll ask a favor. Would you, for a consideration, teach my cook to make an omelet like that?"

Sincere replied that she would be glad to teach him without any consideration whatever.

"I'll bring him up to-morrow," said the man.

On the morrow, however, he came alone for his omelet.

"The obstinate dog won't come," said he. "Would you mind going down to the ship with me and show him how to make it?"

Sincere agreed and under convoy of the captain she set out for the ship. When she stood on deck the captain belowed out a demand for the cook.



"IT'S ME," SAID ALONZO.

which was answered by his appearance from the galley.

Sincere gave one glance at him and screamed.

"It's me," said Alonzo, "halt but my heart. That's on your dresser with a knife through it."

Sincere quickly came to herself.

"How is your wife," she asked, coldly.

"Mrs. Whiting is dead," replied Alonzo, gloomily. "She went off in a fit of hanger, which cut short her breathing. She had a high temper," and Alonzo shuddered.

"Let us make the omelet," said Sincere, softly.

The making of a Spanish omelet, or indeed any sort of omelet, where one teaches another, calls for much confidential talk, and in this case there must have been some foreign subject talked of, for, before the omelet had been finished, Alonzo had kissed Sincere.

Capt. Howes had his omelet but he lost his cook. Sincere writes her name Whiting now instead of Smith, and it is whispered by epicurean skippers that it is immaterial who makes the Spanish omelets, husband or wife being equally proficient.

FILING ON LAND IN TEXAS.

When the Rush Comes It Is Only the Strongest Who Get to the Front.

In addition to the application prescribed by the statute the applicant to purchase school land in west Texas must possess a liberal share of main strength and awkwardness, says the Houston Post, of late date.

Odessa was last week the scene of one of the most exciting of all the land rushes yet recorded. The window of the filing office was to be opened at seven o'clock, and by brute force the party to file on the land must reach the window. H. M. Pegues, with applications properly signed stuffed into his boot and without a thread of his shirt left on his body, finally scrambled over the heads and shoulders of the scuffling mass of humanity, and after seven o'clock landed his flings first, which was announced as a signal for hands off and peace.

Hardly a single man could be found who had not lost some and most of his clothes. Joe Dawson, of Odessa, had one arm broken, several others had joints sprained, and there were many bruises.

Another Absurd Old Saying. "Isn't it ridiculous to say that half the world doesn't know what the other half's doing?"

"Why so?"

"Because half the world must live next door to the other half."—Augusta Herald.

A FEW MINUTES TALK TO INVESTORS. UNITED AID INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Virginia 1894.

In order to place our business in other cities and towns, we will make a special offer to those who want to invest and will write us.

We have written more than sixty thousand members in our Insurance Department. We have more than twenty-five branches. We are planning to enlarge our business. We want to place our business in every city and town in the United States, and we are going to do that just as soon as the funds of the corporation will permit. We want to establish a Loan Department, where we can loan money to our policy-holders and stockholders. We want to make a deposit of \$10,000.00 in the Treasury of the State. In that way, we will be able to show to the world that we mean business. In order to do this the corporation is capitalized for twenty-five thousand dollars (25,000 shares at \$10.00 each.) Of this amount about 500 shares have already been subscribed for at the par value of \$10.00, making the present subscribed capital \$5,000.00. The remainder, consisting of 2,000 shares is now offered to the public at \$10.00 a share. The terms are cash or part cash and the rest installment. The corporation has paid dividends of 10 per cent. It has declared within the last few days a dividend of the same percentage. The corporation has no bonded debts, and its stock when fully paid is non-assessable. All shares become dividend bearing from date of final payment. Dividends are payable July in each year. We want reliable agents to handle our stock. Write us to day for stock.

J. E. BYRD, President,
506 East Broad Street,
Richmond, Va.
or 619 F Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Court Notice.

VIRGINIA.—In the Law and Equity Court of Richmond, October 13th, 1904.

Margaret Allen, Plaintiff.

Eliza J. Allen, Defendant.

IN CHANCERY.

The subject of this suit is to obtain a divorce A Vinculo Matrimonii; by the plaintiff from the defendant.

An affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he appear here within 15 days after due publication of this order, and do whatsoever is necessary to protect his interest herein.

A Copy Teste:

P. F. Winston, Clerk.

To Eliza J. Allen,

Take notice:—

You are hereby notified, that I shall on Thursday, December 15th, at the law office of Wm. M. Turpin, Room No. 11, Shaffer's Building, Corner of 10th and Main Streets, in the City of Richmond, Va., between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M., on that day, proceed to take the depositions of Sarah Wilder and others, to be read in evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in equity, depending in the Law and Equity Court of the City of Richmond, Va., wherein you are the defendant and I am the plaintiff.

If from any cause, the taking of said depositions be not commenced on that day, or if commenced be not concluded on that day, the taking of the same will be adjourned and continued from day to day or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

Very respectfully,
MARGARET ALLEN.
O. F. Whittle, Esq.
P. Q.

Lady Manager Wanted.

I desire a lady manager for a first-class restaurant. Must have good education, good character and experience in managing affairs. One who is competent. An excellent, comfortable home, also a good salary and commission for the right party.

Please state experience with references.
Address:—LEWIS W. PORTER,
23 Quebec Street,
Cor. South Logan Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Her Position.

Tess—She talks a good deal about her grandmother's position in society. Jess—Well, all her grandmother's positions were in society. She never engaged as cook with any but the swellest families.—Philadelphia Press.

Retort Courteous.

"Say, why don't you keep yore hogs out of my corn?" asked Silas Hariz, angrily.
"Why don't you keep yore corn out of my hogs?" queried Hiram Oatcake, calmly.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Stupid Copper.

Judge (sternly)—Didn't I tell you the last time you were here that I never wanted you to come before me again?
Prisoner—Yes, sir, but I couldn't make the policeman believe it.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Poor Burglar.

Mrs. Benham—I believe there's a burglar in the pantry where I put the pie I made this afternoon.
Benham—Well, I guess it won't be necessary for me to go down; the pie will do the work.—Judge.

Pocket Money.

"Every man should give his wife pocket money," said the liberal man.
"Nonsense!" answered Mr. Grumps.
"My wife doesn't hold onto money long enough to put it into her pocket."—Washington Star.

His Impression.

"Does your wife insist on having the last word?"
"No," answered Mr. Meekton; "when Henrietta gets started there isn't any last word."—Washington Star.

The Woman's Prerogative.

Cholly—I say, don't you know, what's this woman's right that they're always talking about—eh, what?
Dick—It's what they always say they are.—Ally Elopier.

Her Hope.

"Old De Sember is satisfied that his young wife is an angel."
"Yes, and she won't be satisfied until she has made one of him."—Philadelphia Press.

\$10,000 Worth of Goods MUST GO!!

Regardless Of Cost.

Read The Following Prices.

500 Suits for men made up in the latest style and fabrics, undressed worsteds, granites, hard finished worsteds, both in box cut and round cut, guaranteed to fit, ranging in price from \$3.50 to \$18.00. Our \$12.00 to \$18.00 Suits take in the very best quality that can be had for the price.

400 Suits for Boys, Youths and Children made up-to-date from \$1.00 to \$8.50. Our \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 school boy suits can't be beat in the city for the price.

1,000 Pairs of Pants, for men, from \$1.00 to \$6.50 per pair. Our \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 pants will equal any \$4.00 or \$5.00 pants in make and quality sold by other merchants.

800 Pairs of Pants for Children, Boys and Youths from 25 cts to \$2.50 per pair. We defy competition on our 50 ct. and 75 ct. Knee Pants for school boys.

Our underwear department is alright, both in wool and cotton fleecy, for men, women and children, 1.00 to 50 cts. to \$3.00 per suit. Our \$3.00 garment is strictly all wool.

Come and see our Hat and Cap Department.

\$1,000 worth of Hats and Caps, all grades and styles, 25 cts. to \$4.50. The \$4.50 style takes in the celebrated John B. Stetson hat.

The Cold Wave is coming. Don't forget us when you need an Overcoat.

Our Overcoat Department is strictly up-to-date. All grades and colors made in the latest styles. Our leader is the Belt Strap overcoat, from 42 to 54 inches long, shoulders well padded, strictly all wool, from \$10.00 to \$18.00. We also carry a cheaper line of overcoats for Boys, Youths and Men, from \$2.50 to \$8.50. Come and make your selection before the rush.

Do you wear shoes? Why not give us a call? We are prepared to please and fit you.

\$2,000 worth of shoes, all grades and styles for Men, Women and Children, from 50 cts. to \$4.50. Our \$2.50, \$3.00

and \$3.50 shoes are hand-sewed, and guaranteed for wear.

We have added to our business a Tailoring Department. When we fail to suit you, we take your measure and make your clothing to order. If you can't call yourself, send your order through mail and the same will have our prompt attention. Special Discount allowed to Students and Ministers. Remember that this is the only store of its kind conducted by colored people in the city of Richmond, Va., and any goods that you may buy of us, if not satisfactory, satisfaction will be given.

Don't make a mistake in the place.

THE NEW ENTERPRISE:

528 East Broad Street, Near Corner Sixth, Next Door to Broad Street Bank.

I. J. MILLER, Proprietor.

THE PLANET FOR 1904

In order to promote circulation and to create additional interest, we have decided to make the FOLLOWING LIBERAL OFFERS.

To any person sending us a yearly subscription of \$1.50 and the name of a friend or relative as a subscriber on the basis stated, we will send them, postage prepaid, a handsome gold-plated breast pin, with their photograph colored and placed therein. A handsome chromo, size 22x28 inches of the Battle of Shiloh, the Battle of Fort Wagner, Fort Pillow Massacre, Fall of Petersburg, Battle of El Caney, Battle of Manila, Land Battle of Quasimas, showing charge of 9th and 10th Cavalry, charge of the 24th and 25th Infantry in rescue of the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill.

We will furnish pictures of the following: Abraham Lincoln, Frederick Douglass, Prof. Booker T. Washington, President Theodore Roosevelt, Gen. U. S. Grant, Family Record for colored people, containing space for photographs of parents and ten children, Autograph copy of the Declaration of Independence, with portraits of all the signers thereof, President McKinley and his Cabinet, Explosion of the U. S. Battleship Maine, Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite, Spanish and American Peace Commissioners.

Anyone sending two yearly subscribers will be entitled to two of any one of these offers.

We will send the St. Louis GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, semi-weekly edition, one of the leading Republican papers in the United States to any one sending two yearly subscribers. We will send this great Republican journal to any subscriber who will pay the advance rate of \$2.00. This will give the PLANET for one year and the St. Louis GLOBE-DEMOCRAT for one year.

To any one sending 25 yearly subscribers we will send a Sewing Machine. To any one sending Seventy-five subscribers, we will give a free trip to the World's Fair at St. Louis.

These Offers are made in good faith and will be carried out to the letter. The Cosmopolitan will be sent one year and the PLANET one year for \$2.00 for both.

Good, Live, Active Agents Wanted

IN EVERY PART OF THE COUNTRY. WRITE TO US FOR TERMS. ADDRESS:

JOHN MITCHELL, JR., Proprietor.

311 North Fourth St., Richmond, Va.